

The last decade of the nineteenth century is upon us, ~~we have failed~~ & whatever else we have effected we have failed to leave any great expression of ourselves in stone. The archaeologists of five hundred years hence will regard each of our works as a man with a <sup>spring</sup> ~~shovel~~ or a chisel. 'Debased, ineffectual, inexpressive!' He will say: 'Informed by no ideal beyond the barren needs of the hour!' It is a pity, for architecture is a speech known read of all men, & is by its great buildings <sup>even more</sup> ~~rather~~ than by its literature. That a country or an age is estimated by posterity.

Wherein have we failed? Perhaps we have lost sight of the fact that architecture, as one of the fine arts, is aspirational, emotional — something. We send out our young architects eager for fame & fortune, but do we send them forth with the passions upon them to produce great works, fame or no, fortune or not, purely for the world's sake?

The inquiry is beyond me, but this cognate question is very much our concern, <sup>because</sup> ~~inasmuch~~ as it may influence the careers of our sons. Can we do anything to secure that the new age, ~~that is coming~~ close upon us, shall do better than we?

Very possibly, the architects of the twentieth

Century may be moved to nobler expressions.  
Gobler ideas are stirring amongst us, of domestic  
life, of social life, of civil life - perhaps, of religious  
life. But we need not wait idly for the moving  
of the waters. We can do this, anyway, for the  
arts & professions of the future. We can see H24  
that before a youth takes up his profession,  
Architecture, or another, ~~we can see that~~  
he gets a worthy ideal of that profession before  
his attention is taken up with its mechanical details.  
It has been well said by Coleridge that "There  
is scarcely any one of the powers or faculties  
with which the divine goodness has endowed his  
Creatures, which may not in its turn be a  
source of paramount benefit & usefulness; for  
everything around us is full of blessing."  
It is thus any line of honest occupation  
in which we would dare to affirm, that by  
a proper exercise of the talent committed to  
his charge, an individual might not justly  
advance himself to highest praise. But  
subordination necessarily arises among  
the different branches of knowledge, according  
to the difference of those Ideas by which  
they are initiated & directed.

of D. 120 convey to him this initial & directing idea  
by which his whole after career shall be dominated,  
is, perhaps, one of the greatest services that  
a father can render to his child.  
Let us say, for example, that a father has thought  
of the career of an architect for his son. He does  
\* the service of Method.

116p3cm33 H 25  
I don't know whether the lad has learnings that way,  
she does not wish to put his instructions,  
He takes the boy to Winchester - <sup>city</sup> - & full of the  
personality of the great medieval architect -  
details some such sketch as we have found  
of the Wykeham's career, recovers, by an effort  
of imagination, the feet Norman "Invasions"  
with its three tiers of semi-circular arches,  
puts vividly the problem as it must  
have occurred to Wykeham - how to transform  
this into a Gothic Church. & shows the  
bold ~~conception~~ <sup>conception</sup>, the marvellous constructive  
power, the dominant ideal, the artistic  
feeling. That ~~planned~~ <sup>went to the making of</sup> ~~produced~~ <sup>that</sup>  
flourish came. The idea does not  
leave the boy does all but yawn in  
your face? Even so, it is as well to know  
definitely that architecture is not his  
vocation. He listens freely, ponders  
in silence, hunts up old books about  
architecture, remodels (on paper) his  
parish church? He has the makings of  
an architect in him, who is beginning of  
the right end - with the idea, the great thought  
& not with the small details of the thing.